WORLD WAR HULK: AFTERSMASH!™

WARBOUND™

MARVEL LIMITED SERIES 1 OF 5

PAK
KIRK
SANDOVAL

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S.H.I.E.L.D. UNIT 42B DAILY DIRECTIVE

MISSION: Apprehend the last four at-large members of the alien army that attacked New York during World War Hulk.

KORG

ELLOE KAIFI

NO-NAME
OF THE BROOD

HIROIM
THE OLDSTRONG

Subjects may be injured and weakened, but have sworn an oath to stand by each other to the death.

Maximum force authorized.

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IT'S BEEN *TWO WEEKS* SINCE THE *HULK* WENT DOWN, DR. WAYNESBORO.

DO YOU REALLY THINK HIS *ALIEN BUDDIES* ARE STILL HANGING AROUND?

THAT'S WHAT WE'RE HERE TO FIND OUT, SOLDIER.

ANYONE WHO'S SPENT TIME WITH BRUCE BANNER OR THE HULK WILL CARRY A SMALL RESIDUE OF GAMMA RADIATION. THIS MACHINE SHOULD--

--AW, NUTS.

WHAT?

IT MUST BE READING *ME*. I'M GOING TO HAVE TO RECALIBRATE.

BIP BIP BIP

YOU KNEW BANNER, HUH?

WORKED WITH HIM FOR A FEW MONTHS. GUESS THAT WAS LONG ENOUGH.

THAT WAS BACK WHEN THE HULK WAS A *GOOD GUY*, RIGHT?

MUSTA BEEN A SHOCK TO SEE HIM GO NUTS ON EVERYONE.

NO.

HE WAS ALWAYS A MONSTER.

HMP.

SOMETIMES A MONSTER...

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA!

...CAN COME IN PRETTY HANDY.

GRRAAAA!

HSSSSS

WHAK

REEEEE!

TARGETS LOCATED...

WHAKOOM!

...TRACKING.

...TRACKING.

...TRACKING.

...TRACKING.

WHAKOOM!

BY THE AUTHORITY GRANTED TO ME BY S.H.I.E.L.D. AND THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT--

--I'M PLACING YOU UNDER ARREST AS ENEMY COMBATANTS!

I'M TELLING YOU, KORG. BOILED FOR AN HOUR, WITH A LITTLE SALT--

HEH.

HEY, NOBODY'S BOILING ANYB--

TCH.

DON'T WORRY.

WE HAVE BIGGER PROBLEMS THAN YOU TO DEAL WITH AT THE MOMENT.

HOW ARE YOU DOING, ELLOE?

THOUGHT WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE *HIDING* FROM THE HUMANS.

THE ALLIGATORS WERE GOING TO EAT THEM.

WHICH WOULD HAVE TAKEN CARE OF THE *TRACKING DEVICES* THAT THEIR EQUIPMENT'S PROBABLY LOADED WITH...

HOW LONG 'TIL YOUR FRIENDS FIND US?

TEN MINUTES.

THAT MEANS FIVE.

MORE LIKE THREE.

YOU CAN'T FIGHT WITH HER INJURED THAT BADLY. TURN YOURSELVES IN. I'LL MAKE SURE SHE GETS THE MEDICAL ATTENTION SHE NEEDS.

LOCKED UP IN YOUR PRISONS.

WOULD YOU RATHER DIE?

KORG, HIROIM, BROOD...

... YOU HAVE TO GO. LEAVE ME BEHIND AND YOU'LL HAVE A CHANCE--

NO. WE ARE WARBOUND.

AFTER ALL THAT'S HAPPENED, YOU STILL BELIEVE THAT?

YOU BLED TO *REDEEM* OUR OATH, ELLOE...

...WE WILL NEVER LEAVE YOU.

ALL RIGHT, ALIENS!

BRAAM!

WE HAVE YOU SURROUNDED! ON THE GROUND! HANDS FLAT!

I'LL MEET YOU HALFWAY.

CRRAAAAKK--

--KKKOOOM!

KORG, SHIELD ELLOE! I'LL USE THE *OLD POWER* TO MAKE US A PASSAGE--

HIROIM, ABOVE YOU!

OH, NO...

SKUTCH!

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

SOME KIND OF TELEPORTATION TECHNOLOGY. GET BACK, BEFORE--

YOU SAID YOU'D NEVER LEAVE ME, HIROIM.

I WON'T MAKE A LIAR OUT OF YOU.

WHATEVER MAY COME.

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING THEM?

I DON'T KNOW! THAT'S NOT S.H.I.E.L.D. TECHNOLOGY!

HOOOLEEE--

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT.

--COW.

WHOOOOSH!

HIROIM?

HIROIM!

NGH...

CAN'T SMELL HIM... HE'S NOT... HE'S NOT...

S.H.I.E.L.D. COMMAND, THIS IS WAYNESBORO.

IN THE FIELD WITH WARBOUND ALPHA, DELTA, AND GAMMA.

LITTLE SNITCH.

PINGING YOU NOW!

WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIROIM?

NOTHING! I TOLD YOU, THAT WASN'T S.H.I.E.L.D. TECHNOLOGY!

BUT YOU JUST *CALLED* THEM!

I'M A *S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT* WHOSE JOB IS TO BRING YOU IN! OF *COURSE* I CALLED THEM!

AND NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I DON'T MUCH LIKE MY PRISONERS *DYING* ON ME.

WE'RE NOT YOUR PRISONERS.

WHATEVER.

I'M SERIOUS. WE'RE FINDING HIROIM AND WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE. IF YOU GET IN OUR WAY, WE'LL TEAR YOU TO PIECES.

RIIIGHT.

DIDN'T YOU HEAR? WE'RE ALIENS. ***MONSTERS.***

I KNOW HOW YOU GOT THESE WOUNDS. SO SAVE IT.

YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING.

YOU THREW YOURSELF ON YOUR OWN PEOPLE'S ***SPEARS*** TO STOP A ***CIVIL WAR.***

NOT EXACTLY WHAT I'D EXPECT FROM A ***MONSTER.***

THE NANOMEDS SHOULD STABILIZE YOU UNTIL THE TRANSPORTS--

LET'S GO, KORG.

NOW JUST TAKE IT EASY!

I'M NOT GOING TO LET ANYONE HURT YOU.

YOU THINK YOU CAN STOP THEM?

NOT EVERY HUMAN ON THE PLANET IS OUT TO GET YOU!

ALL RIGHT, ***FREEZE!***

YOU'RE TRESPASSING ON RESTRICTED OH MY GOD.

IT'S THE *ALIENS*, SERGEANT KATAPANG! THE ONES WHO CAME WITH THE *HULK!*

WAIT. WE'RE NOT HERE TO FIGHT. THERE'S NO NEED TO--

DON'T MOVE!

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

YOU WERE SAYING?

TCH.

RRRAAAAGH!

VERY GOOD, HIROIM.

WHO ARE YOU?

A FRIEND.

LISTEN CLOSELY, NOW. YOU NEED TO FOCUS YOUR OLD POWER ON THE MANACLES.

ALL OF THAT *TECTONIC ENERGY* YOU CHANNEL SHOULD--

RRRAAAAGH!

GOOD!

VERY GOOD.

KRAKAKAKAK!!

RRRRUUUMMMBLE!

HIROIM!

BROOD! THIS WAY!

WAIT!

SO LONG, LITTLE HUMAN.

UFF!

HEH.

ANGELUCCI! DON'T SHOOT!

THAT'S A S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT UP THERE!

HANDS OFF MY GUN, LELAND.

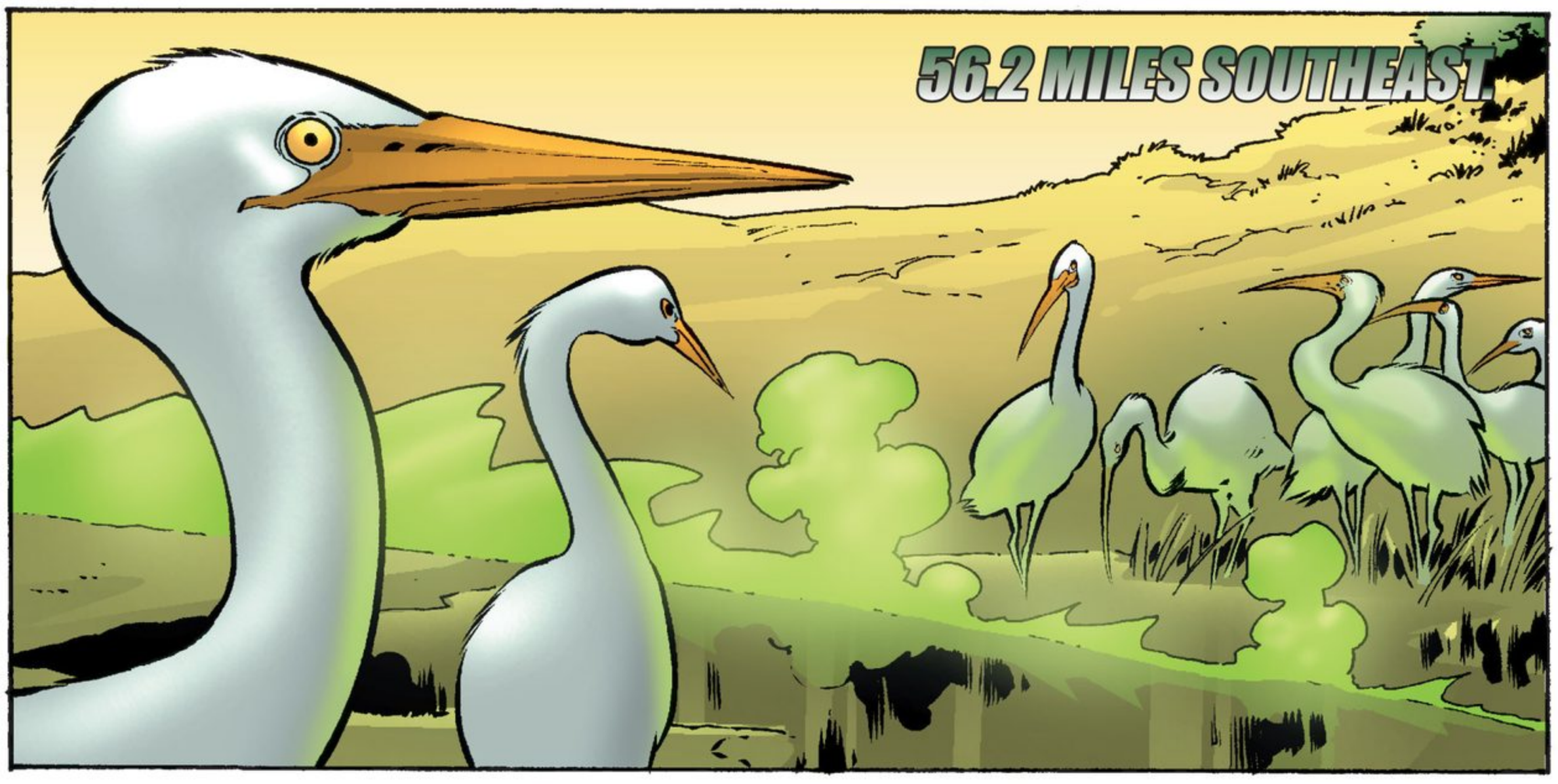
UH, GUYS...

...WHAT THE HELL'S THAT?

OH, BOY...

HAMILTON
57
99.3 MILES EAST.

40.9 MILES NORTHEAST.


56.2 MILES SOUTHEAST.

17.2 MILES WEST.

AGENT WAYNESBORO. THIS IS S.H.I.E.L.D. DELTA-TANGO-NINER. SIX MINUTES TO INTERCEPT. DO YOU READ?

THIS IS WAYNESBORO. THE WARBOUND ARE SEARCHING FOR HIROIM. DO YOU HAVE HIM?

NEGATIVE. NOT OUR BIRD.

THEN THERE'S ANOTHER HUNTER IN THE FOREST.

THE STONE MAN'S TRACKED REVERBERATIONS FROM HIROIM'S TECTONIC POWER TO AN ABANDONED FACTORY--

ROGER THAT, WAYNESBORO. WE'RE TARGETING. YOU HAVE FIVE MINUTES TO EVAC.

TARGETING? NO, WAIT!

UFF!

HIROIM!

AAAAARGH!

BRRZZZT!

WAIT, KORG! DON'T TOUCH ANYTHING! YOU COULD--

COME ON, HIROIM, LET'S--

HIROIM, STOP!

I--

SKRAAAK!

SKRAAAK!

I CAN'T!

YOU HAVE TO!

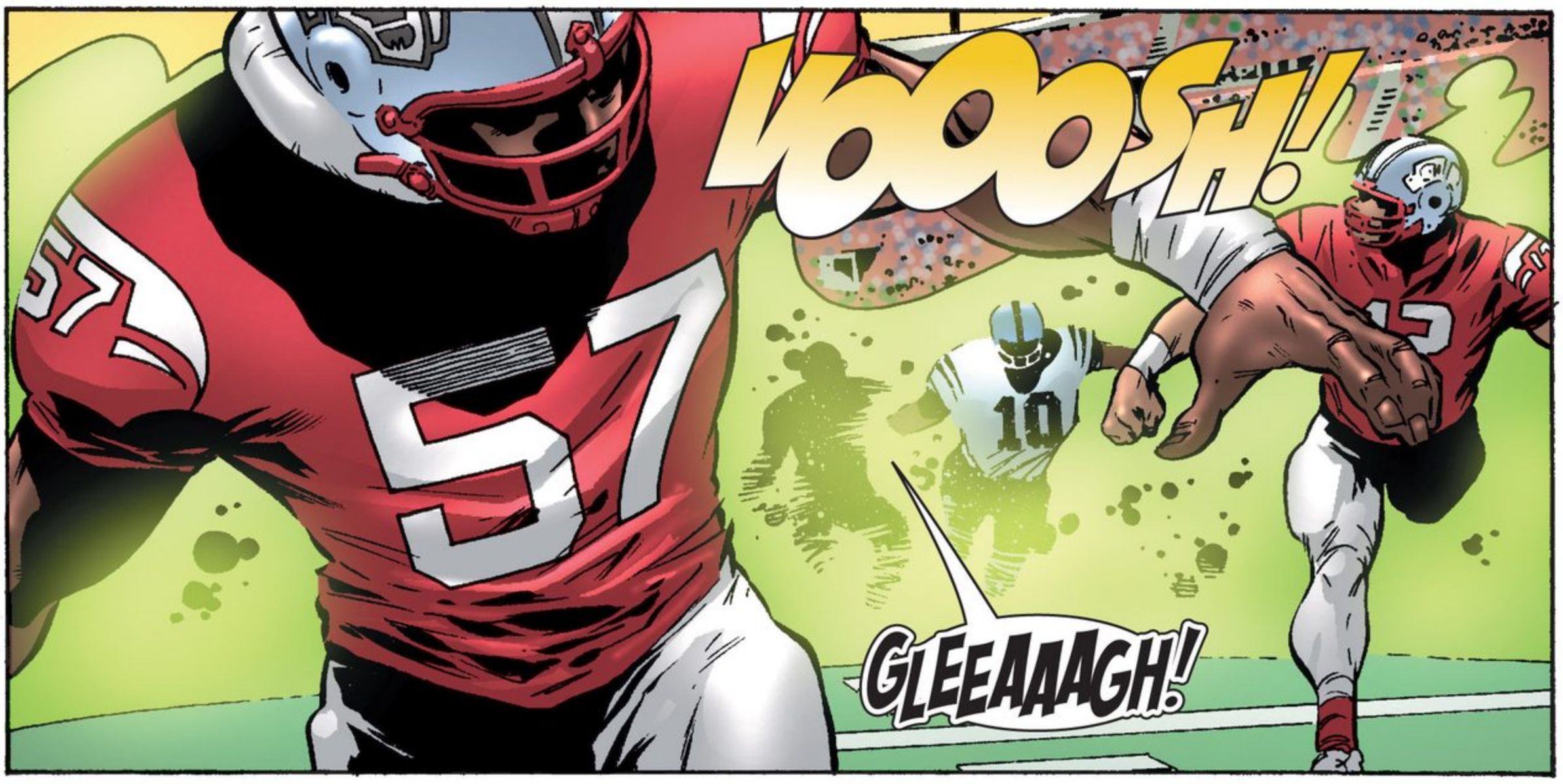
THESE ARE GENERATORS!

WHOEVER'S BEHIND ALL THIS IS *USING* YOU! CHANNELING YOUR OLD POWER!

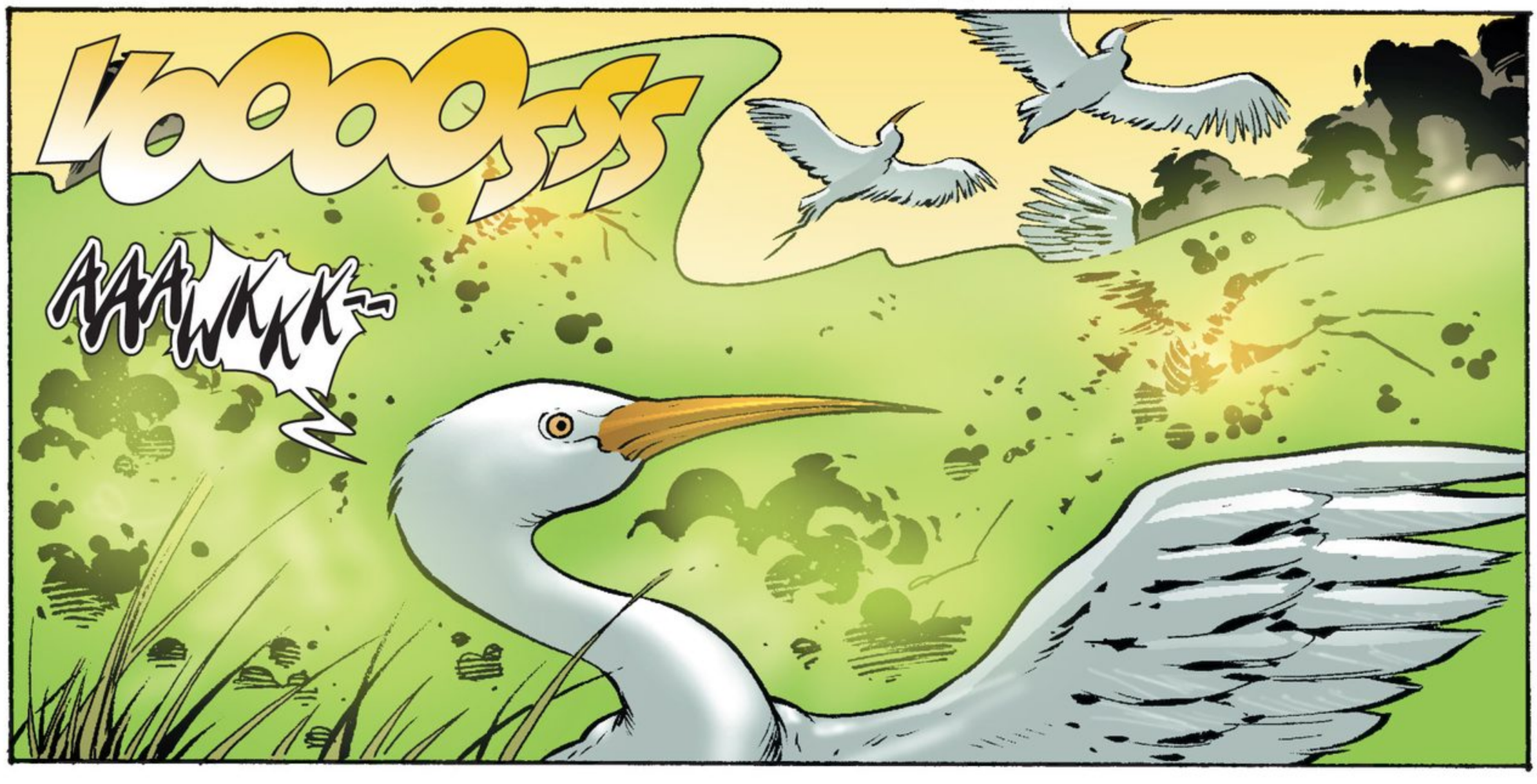
AAAAAAGH!

CLICK

SSKRRRAAAK!


57
10
VOOOSH!
GLEEAAAGH!

VOOOSH!
SKRAKOOM!
DEAR GOD...


VOOOOSS
AAAWKKK--

...SSSSRRRRAAAAK!

"WELCOME TO...

GAMMAWORLD...

KRAKOOM!

...ISN'T IT BEAUTIFUL?

NEXT ISSUE:
FOLLOW THE LEADER!

Tales Of The WARBOUND

THE NEGATIVE ZONE PRISON. TWO WEEKS AGO.

AGENT WAYNESBORO. GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT.

NOT MAKING IT DIDN'T REALLY SEEM TO BE AN OPTION.

HEH. WELL, WHEN YOUR COUNTRY CALLS AND ALL THAT...

IF I CAN BE DIRECT, COMMANDER DUGAN...

PLEASE.

YOU WANT TO CATCH THE HULK'S WARBOUND ALLIES...

...THERE MUST BE A *HUNDRED* SUPER HEROES ON THE PAYROLL BETTER SUITED THAN ME FOR THE JOB.

SURE. AND WE'D SEND 'EM IN--IF WE WANTED TO BRING DOWN HALF OF NEW YORK.

YOU'RE HERE BECAUSE YOU HAVE A PROVEN TRACK RECORD WITH THE MORE...*SUBTLE* APPROACH.

I'M DONE WITH THAT KIND OF WORK, DUGAN.

YES, WELL...

COUNTRY CALLS AND ALL THAT.

...

I KNEW WE COULD COUNT ON YOU.

YOU'RE FIRST INTERROGATION STARTS AT 0900 HOURS...

"...HAVE FUN."

YOUR FRIENDS ARE IN *TROUBLE*, MIEK. THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO *HELP* THEM.

"FRIENDS"?

:KIK:

HA.

COME ON. THEY SAVED YOUR LIFE.

THE HULK WAS GOING TO KILL YOU.

OF COURSE. BECAUSE HE WAS THE **WORLD BREAKER**, MADE TO **DESTROY**.

HE :KIK: CAME TO BRING THE **END** OF ALL THINGS.

BUT THOSE WHO :KIK: CALLED THEMSELVES HIS **WARBOUND**...

THOSE WHO SWORE TO **STAND BY HIM**, IN LIFE AND IN DEATH...

...THEY **BETRAYED** HIM.

BY SAVING YOU.

I SHOULD HAVE **DIED**.

WE **ALL** :KIK: SHOULD HAVE DIED.

ALL RIGHT, THEN. WHAT IF... HYPOTHETICALLY SPEAKING, OF COURSE...

...S.H.I.E.L.D. *WASN'T* SENDING ME TO HELP THE WARBOUND.

WHAT IF THEY WANTED ME TO *KILL* THEM...

...AND I NEEDED *YOU* TO TELL ME WHERE THEY'RE MOST *VULNERABLE*?

I :KIK: **CHEMMED** WITH THEM. SAW THEIR **MEMORIES**.

SAW MORE THAN THEY EVER KNEW.

WHERE DO WE START, KATE :KIK: WAYNESBORO?

ELLOE KAIFI.

AFTER THE HULK'S FOLLOWERS STARTED **KILLING** EACH OTHER IN THE STREETS OF NEW YORK, SHE THREW HERSELF ON THEIR SPEARS TO STOP THE BLOODSHED.

OUR PSYCH TEAM SAYS SHE HAS A ***CONSCIENCE.***

MAYBE WE CAN INDUCE HER TO **BETRAY** THE OTHERS BY ***APPEALING*** TO IT.

AH.

:KIK: :KIK: **CONSCIENCE...**

...I REMEMBER THE **LAST** TIME ELLOE :KIK: KAIFI HAD ONE OF THOSE...

SHE WAS A CHILD OF THE OLIGARCHS.

FROM THE TIME SHE WAS A YOUNGLING, SHE KNEW THAT THE ONLY THING THAT MATTERS...

...IS **POWER.**

KIK KIK KIK

HEY, BUG.

PLEASE TO NOT KIK KIK KILLING ME!

UGH.

P-PLEASE TO NOT KIK KIK

SHUT UP! I DIDN'T COME TO HEAR YOU CRY.

I CAME TO SET YOU FREE.

B--BUT KIK KIK WHY?

SHUT UP.

HEY! YOU THERE!

THANK KIK KIK KIK y--y--y--

SHUT UP.

WE HAVE TO FIND SOMEPLACE FOR YOU TO HIDE.

I CAN KIK KIK CHEM.

CHEM?

OTHER NATIVES, S-SENDING THEIR S-SCENTS...

I >KIK< >KIK< CHEM THEM...

THEY TELLING ME WHERE TO GO...

THEY >KIK< >KIK< CALLING ME...

...HOME.

BROTHER.

BROTHER.

BROTHER.

>KIK< >KIK< >KIK<

AAARRRROOOOOOOOO!

NICE.

SMASH THE NATIVE SCUM!

YOU ⁘KIK⁘ ⁘KIK⁘ TRICKED US!

NO! NOT ME!

WE KNOW YOUR STINK, TRAITOR...

"...YOU FOREVER UNHIVED NOW!"

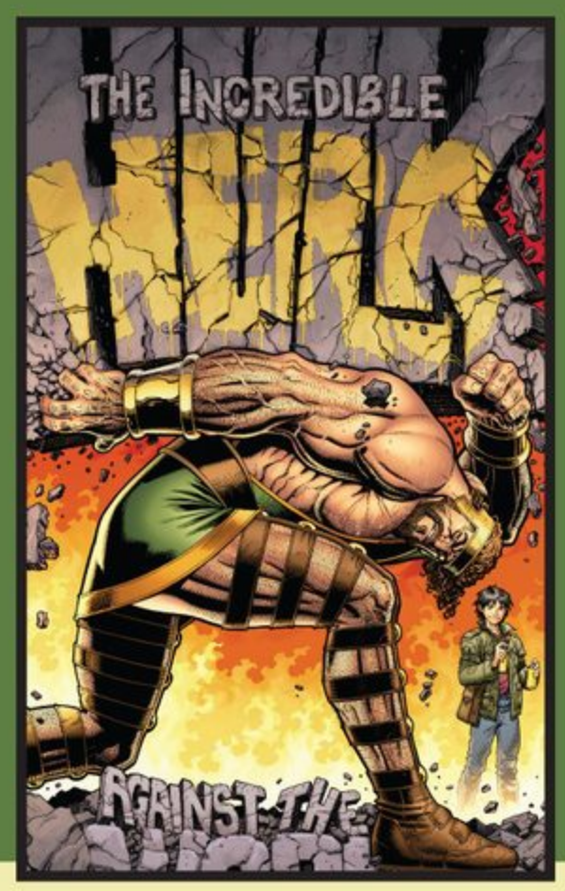
YES, KATE WAYNESBORO...

...ELLOE ⁘KIK⁘ KAIFI MIGHT JUST BETRAY THE WARBOUND...

... BUT IT WON'T BE BECAUSE OF HER ⁘KIK⁘ ⁘KIK⁘ ⁘KIK⁘ CONSCIENCE.

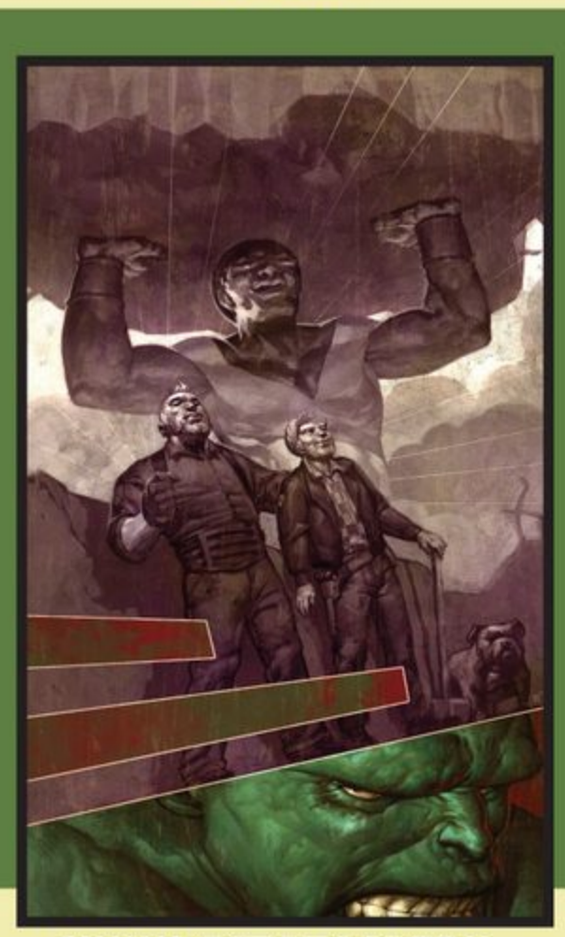
THE END.

NEXT



INCREDIBLE HULK #112
ON SALE

HULK #1
ON SALE



WWH AFTERSMASH:
DAMAGE CONTROL #1
ON SALE

IT'S A SMALL GAMMAWORLD AFTER ALL!

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